serenity. Bessle gasped and sobbed and

At the foot of the hill there ran a brook, spanned by a narrow, crooked bridge,

which in the pony's quietest moments Bes-

sie had always considered quite a feat of

horsemanship to successfully cross. The bank was high on either side, and the

water ran dark, and rapid, and deep. Ah,

if some great, strong, brave rescuer would

only come, how grateful she would be,

There was a man sitting under the trees

below the bridge, fishing-a fine looking,

stalwart young man, who, when he heard the rumble and tear of the approach,

sprang to his feet and over the fence and

out into the roadway, waving his fishing rod frantically and hallooing like a Ber-

serker, who flung the pole recklessly away and dashed forward and seized the curb

with a grasp of iron, forcing the pony back

on his haunches, not twenty feet from the

embankment. And, ah me! this was not all that this stalwart young man did; he

stroked the poor little beast's black muz-zle, and breathed into his nostrils, and whispered into his ear, and lo, the pony

hung his head and whinnled in shame and

ontrition! And then, wonders upon won-

ders, this truly providential young man

turned the cart around, a difficult task even

under the favorable circumstances of an

open field, and, saying "I suppose you wish

mind, it is all over now," and when he saw

tears coursing down the pallid cheeks he

threw the reins between his knees and

she was tucked into bed according to the

invariable old-fashioned remedy, "I do think

that Stubbs is just a lovely name; it is so

And this was the beginning of it, and one

lovely autumn evening, when the air was

heavy and golden, and gave to the walk by

the brook the vistas of paradise, when Bes-

sie and the schoolmaster walked slowly

with arms entwined, and he told of his

dreams and hopes and far-away prospects,

low he was studying mightily at the law,

how, before winter, he would seek his for-

tune in the city, and how that fortune

meant rapture, and that rapture meant her;

this, then, was the ending, the ending, yet

Aunt Griselda was so pleased when they

dutifully told her all about it, for she had

ideas of her own, had Aunt Griselda, and

ideals, too, and faith and love were the

strongest of them. There were tears be-

neath her spectacles as she uttered her

words of encouragement, and the demure

kerchief across her breast rose and fell un-

wontedly. Ah, well, perhaps in those days so distant and yet so near, when hope, not

resignation, had been her lot, those ideas

and ideals had become motives that had

their joy was so single, their ambitions so

limited. In that quiet village they could al-

mur of the brook, but over the mountains

and the meadows never came the din of

feverish, artificial life. They were alone, as

if in Eden, and from the grandeur of sim-

plicity and tranquillity there came to them

both, and especially to Bessie, a share in

And so one day this young girl stood flushed and indignant before Aunt Gri-

selda. "I hate wealth and position and family consequence," she cried, "and, above all, I hate the Clavering vase." The cause of this outburst was a letter which Bessie held tightly clinched in her hand. This

letter was from her mother, Mrs. Reginald

Clavering, and was couched in that matron's most masterly forensic style. The family had been informed by a prospective

sharer in its consequence, namely, Mr. Adolphus Cephers, sr., that Bessie was so unmindful of what was due to her sta-

tion in life as to intimately associate with

a person accurately described by the impossible name of "Stubbs." Since it had come to pass that a child of the house had

thus proved recreant to the obligation of

the vase, only one course remained. Let

Bessle return at once to the roof, and, if

possible, derive from her sister Augustine and her brother Lionel a portion of the

ofty ancestral spirit which animated them.

"Ch, aunt," exclaimed Bessie, "didn't you hate that old vase when you were a girl?"

Aunt Griselda smiled curiously. "My day was before the days of the vase," she re-

plied.
"Why, auntie, aren't you ashamed to make yourself older than the hills? Why, Righard Coeur de Lion was nothing to that Vase."

"Yes, and that vase was nothing to Richard Coeur de Lion. Listen, my child; love

has so transformed you that I may now tell

you something that will prove serviceable to your love. When I was a young girl the

Claverings were poor country people, poor, but honest, remember; there's nothing to be

ashamed of. Did you never hear of your Uncle Charles? No? Well, perhaps your father would not speak of him. He was a

very erratic young man, so nearly allied to

genius as to be thought mentally deranged by some folks. There was nothing he

couldn't make, from a steam engine to-to a

vase. But he lacked balance, and frittered

away his time and opportunity by a thou-sand mad pranks and practical jokes. Now

your father was vastly different, a shrewd

practical man, intent on riches. And he

succeeded; he gained great wealth through

"Your mother, my dear, was ambitious;

she realized her own powers, and she deter-

mined that they should be untrammeled by

prejudice. Some of the family thought her purse-proud and haughty; pardon me, but success always stirs up such feelings in families. It was then that your Uncle Charles produced the vase; where he got it from I don't know, but more elaborate

things were made in his workshop. He re-lated the tradition with a mock serious air

which was wholly serious to your father,

who, as the head of the family, claimed the

heirloom, and has ever since thoroughly be-lieved in it. It is so easy, my child, for

people to believe to their own aggrandize-

ment; half the gauds in the world are

mere tinsel. He asserted its genuineness

and no one dared to contradict him. He moved away, and your Uncle Charles died,

and now no one remains that knows the

truth of it except a poor old woman that

doesn't count. But remember this, there

is some joke concealed within that vase

some way be shattered.'

and all would be right.

your uncle was ingenious, and hid a meaning in everything he did. I fear if it should be broken your father's pride would in

"You are not a poor old woman," assert-

it may help me in the struggle I shall

surely have. But Oh, I love you most dear-

ly for having taught me the value of 'kind hearts' and 'simple faith.' "

So Bessie returned to the city and was

frowned on by her father and glared at by her mother and disdained by her sister

and puffed at by her brother. Daily she

was led before the vase to recant; daliv

its story was reiterated for the stirring of

her pride. But Bessie was strong and en-

dured, with patience awalting the winter.

for then that stalwart, fine-looking young

man, so cool, so resourceful, would come,

One cold, bright afternoon there was con-

sternation in the great mansion of the

erybody. I'll remember this story; perhaps

an enterprise perfectly legitimate, perfectly honorable, but of which he grew ashamed

nature's wisdom.

And the lovers were so happy together;

ever since guided her feet on a lonely way.

what a bright and hopeful beginning, too

"I do think, aunt," declared Bessie, when

even if his name was Stubbs!

dle her so tenderly.

AT THE PLAYHOUSES

"Senator" Crane in a New Play, to Be Followed by Mme. Modjeska.

*Brother John" Said to Be a Success-Modjeska's New Play - At the Other Houses.

"Brother John," one of the long-promised noveltles of the dramatic season, will make its bid for favor at the Grand Opera House next Thursday night. This is the play Martha Morton wrote for comedian William H. Crane, and in which that actor has won much success. The story of the play is exceedingly simple. John Hackett, its principal personage, is a man of middle age, redheaded and a bachelor. His family consists of Sophie, a tall, flaxen-haired girl, Beck, his spinster sister, and little Bobby, a rough, uncouth lad, who is a member of the volunteer fire department and who, when there is a fire, stands at the corner and "hollers," Sophie has been away to New York and when she returns to Bethel she discovers that her old home is insufferably dull and stupid. She wants to see life, and she talks so volubly about the gay side of the world that she turns poor, slow-going old Beck's head and she, too, desires to go away. After some trouble John consents to allow his family to take a vacation and when next seen they are at Long Branch where they are living in a most extravagant fashion. They have as their guests a lot of undesirable people, whom they imagine will give them social standing. John visits them and when he sees the expensive manner in which they are living orders them home, but they nearly break his heart with their defiance and refuse to go. As he is about to go alone, Bobby, who was never known to drink, staggers in drunk, creates a scene and John determines to remain and try to save his family from the ruin that is staring them in the face. Things then go from bad to worse. Bobby, who has been under the tuition of a gambler, forges a check for \$1,000. He is led to propose for the hand of the daughter of two of his sister's guests. When John hears of this he loses all patience and drives the crowd of sycophants from his house. The family is to return home, the lesson having been learned that that is the rock upon which all real happiness is founded. There is an amusing scene between Sophie, her sweetheart and Brother John, and a very affecting one when Bobby returns penitent and asks his brother to forgive him. The old man forgives every one and over a game of chess with the foreman of his factory he makes sure of his own future earthly happiness. The play is pure in thought and sweet in sentiment. It is devoid of all immoral suggestiveness. Mr. Crane will be the John Hackett. In addition to the opening night, "Brother John" will be played Friday evening and at

the matinee Saturday afternoon. On Saturday night Mr. Grane will close his engagement with a revival of Lloyd and Rosenfeld's delightful comedy, "The Senator," in which the eminent comedian has been seen here in previous seasons. The character of Hon. Hannibal Rivers affords him wide scope for the display of his talents. As is well known "The Senator" deals with life in Washington and is an exceedingly interesting play. Mr. Crane's company is an excellent one, being practically the same that supported him in New York and the other large cities. The seat sale will begin

Modjeska at the Grand. No more welcome name is announced dur-

ing the run of the theatrical season than days' engagement at the Grand, beginning the 29th inst. This will be her last season in America for some time, as she will play next year in Europe. The well-known, but always acceptable, "Camille" will open the engagement, and on Friday night Modjeska will present for the first time in this city Suderman's powerful new drama of "Madwhere this season. The story is that of a girl who has been forced from home to escape marriage with a rector, whom her father has selected for her husband. No word is heard from her for twelve years, and the father believes she has perished in the maelstrom of life. She returns to her native village through the medium of a musical festival at the end of this time, rich in pocket and artistic fame. Her father undertakes to force an account of her past life, which she refuses, and then the old conflict between her individualism and the father's conservatism breaks out afresh. The author skillfully evolves the story until its final tragedy is enacted. In the title role Modjeska is credited with having achieved the greatest characterization of her triumphant career. Medjeska will present "Madga" at the Saturday matinee, and close her engagement on Saturday night with her imposing revival of the "Merchant of Venice." Ctis Skinner is still the chief support, and the company will include the en-tire metropolitan cast, without a change of

Pete Baker at the Park. After two weeks of sensational plays the Park will make a change and offer its patrons a standard comedy attraction, Pete Baker, the German dialect comedian, being booked for a week's engagement, beginning to-morrow afternoon. Mr. Baker is many other places. In his line he probably has no superiors and his performances are always especially pleasing and entertaining to those who like a clean musical com-During his engagement Mr. Baker will present two plays with which the local theater-goers are familiar. To-morrow afternoon and until the middle of the week he will be seen in "Chris and Lena," al ways a taking play, and will be especially so this season, as it is promised that the plece has been revised and enlivened by a number of new features in the way of popular selections, bright lines and entertaining comedy business. On Thursday and for the remainder of the week "The Emigrant" will be presented. This, like the former play, is one of Baker's old-time successes, but has not been seen in Indianapolis for several seasons. It, too, has undergone numerous changes, and is now described as being almost a new play. In past seasons Baker has always been surrounded by a company of capable people and the cast shows that he will not lack

Bernhard Listemann Concert. The Bernhard Listemann Concert Company, of Boston, will give the concluding entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. lecture course at Tomlinson Hall Tuesday evening. The club is in its fifteenth year, and is recognized as equal at least to any similar

for good support. He carries most of the scenery for both plays.

organization in America. The members of the sextet are all soloists of merit and well known in the musical world. Bernhard Listemann is one of the violinists of the day. He has been concert meister and solo violinist of the Thomas and Boston Symphony orchestra, and conductor of the Eoston Philharmonic Orchestra and Boston Symphony Orchestral Club. Fritz Giese is considered one of the finest violoncelloists in America. He has been soloist of the Gotherberg Symphony Orchestra, the Boston Symphony Orchestra and the Mendelssohn Quintet, and filled important engagements with the Damrosch and Thomas orchestras. The club is assisted by Elizabeth Wright Shaw, prima donna, who has never sung in Indianapolis, but is very favorably spoken of. Seats may be reserved at the

Gus Williams will appear at the Empire the first half of next week. His new play, "April Fool," is said to be an exceedingly clever one, brimful of good specialties and funny stuations. Mr. Williams off, as well as on, the stage has a large personal following. He belongs to more clubs, organfzations and societies than any other actor

Commencing Thursday matinee and for the rest of the week, will be Florence A. Miller's Big Burlesque and High-class Vaudeville Company. Among the characters who will take part in the programme is Miss Florence A. Miller, the Lillian Russell of the vaudeville stage; Misses LeMars and Phillips, Florence Kennedy, Nellie Bates, Kitty Smith, Messrs, Leslie and Richards, Charles Reynolds, Marion and Pearl and others of that class.

Spenser's New Opera. tle Tycoon," has a new opera, "The Prin-

Y. M. C. A. to-morrow morning. Gus Williams.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY. Street cars were first used in this country in 1850, and in England ten years later. The average cost of construction and equipment per mile of American railroads The total cost of deportation of Chinese

laborers under the Geary act is estimated The first railroad in the United States was from Boston to Quincy, four miles, Seventy years ago there was but one homeopathic physician in the United States,

ert Broderick. There will be a chorus of fifty, and the orchestra will number thirty-

where now there are 30,000. Drunkenness is very rare in Rio Janeiro, the cause being that the people drink coffee to the almost entire exclusion of alcoholic Last year Kansas raised field crops worth

\$70,000,000, and marketed live stock, agricultural and horticultural products worth Since the beginning of the century France has fallen from the second to the fourth place in point of population among Eu-

The average cost of wheat per hundred pounds on a fifty-thousand-acre ranch is estimated at 40 cents. On smaller ones it is

A single plant of wheat will often produce 2,000 seeds in one season; a sunflower will yield 4,000; a poppy, 32,000; a tobacco plant, 360,000; a spleenwort, 1,000,000. In 1828 the skin of a man who was hanged in England was tanned, and pieces of the same were retained for years, according to the statements of a London exchange. In 1881 the English ships brought to the bone factories of England thirty thousand

skeletons of Turkish and Russian soldiers

who had perished in the Crimean war. Capital punishment in Denmark is executed publicly with the ax, and if several are to be decapitated on the same date, one is not present when the other is executed. The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. The tree measures 666 feet in length and 60 feet in diameter at

The highest broad gauge railroad in the United States is the Denver & Rio Grande, and its highest point is at Marshall Pass, where it climbs to a height of 10,855 feet above the sea. The idea of the balloon first occurred to

the Montgolfier brothers from seeing a large piece of paper fall over the fire, become inflated with smoke and hot air, rise The originator of the famous three "r" alliteration, "reading, riting and rithme-

tic," was Sir William Curtis, a Lord Mayor before the board of education. Fagot parties are a new entertainment in Tucson, A. T. Each invited guest brings a stick of wood and burns it in the fire-place while he tells a story. All the wood left over goes into the family wood pile. A wonderful nugget of tin has been dis-covered in the mines of North Dundas, Tasmania. It is estimated to weigh 5,400 pounds.

The assay of a small piece shows that the large mass of ore contains 67 per cent. of The various places in London called "crosses" were erected by Edward I to mark the resting places of the body of his Queen, Eleanor, on its way to Westminster for interment. Charing Cross was the last resting place.

The first aerial voyage was made Sept. 19, 1783, by a sheep, a cock and a duck to a height of 1,500 feet. The first human traveler through the air was M. Francois Pilarte de Rozier, who mounted the following month in a free balloon. A scientific observer says that it is not

improbable that Mashonaland was the Ophir of the Bible, since the quantity of gold then used was so enormous that no old world country except South Africa was capable of supplying the demand. The file room of the House of Representa-

tives in Washington contains many rare treasures. A letter from General Washington, a petition from Andrew Jackson, after he had lost three hundred gallons of whisky, are prominent relics among the interest-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A Portrait.

New York Weekly. Jinks-Who is that dark, grim, silent, taciturn, unsocial fellow over there? Winks-He's a Socialist.

His Only Course.

"Why did you kiss my daughter against "She said I'd have to kiss her against her will or not at all."

Couldn't Spare It.

First Tramp-Say, fren', lend me a nickel. subscribed to help out Carlisle on dat fifty million dollar bond issue. See?

That Athletic Performance.

Roomes-You have enormous biceps for a sedentary man. Do you take any exer-Flatters-I should say so. I take my folding bed down every night.

Economy.

Mrs. Skinflint-What, my dear. You don't mean to say you have gotten that little girl to clean off the snow Skinflint-Certainly. She's going to do it for something to eat, and she won't eat half as much as a boy.

A Scarce Article. Washington Star.

"It's mighty harrud," remarked Mr. Do-"Yes," replied the friend, who reads financial articles, "they does be payin' off in silver intoirely too much."

The Rivals.

Little Miss Freckles-I notice a clothesbasket goin' back and forth between your house and Scrubbines's every week. Little Miss Mugg-What of it? Little Miss Freckles-Do you wash for them, or does they wash fer you?

Not Discouraged.

Teacher-You have failed in your history lessons every day this week. Boy (reluctantly)-Y-e-s-m. Teacher-What will you do when you Boy (brightly)-I'll buy a cyclopedia.

A Tearful Mite. Mother-What have you done to your lit-

Boy-Nothing "Then what is she crying for?" "I dunno. Guess she's cryin' because she

can't think of anything to cry for."

An Object of Charity.

Tramp (piteously)-Please help a poor crip-Kind Old Gentleman (handing him some money)-Bless me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fellow? Tramp (pocketing the money)-Financially,

Had No Trouble. New York Weekly.

Mr. Bilson-I understand that women traveling alone often have some difficulty in obtaining accommodations at first-class hetels. Did you have any trouble in the city? Mrs. Bilson-Not a bit. "How did you manage?"

"I wrote on the register, 'Mrs. Bilson and An Experienced Traveler.

Husband (at railway station)-Good-bye. Now, are you sure you have everything? Wife-Y-e-s; I believe so. Mercy! I forgot the molasses candy. Run and get some for | master! It was too provoking. the baby, quick. "Won't he keep quiet without molasses" "Of course, but I want to make sure of

The Public Remembered.

New York Weekly. Street-car Superintendent-A friend of mine rode a long distance on your car last night without paying fare and he knows of others who got through free. Conductor-It's so. The car was so crowded that I got wedged into a corner and couldn't move an inch. Superintendent-Humph. That won't do. We must try to accommodate the public and put on more cars.

Mother-Yes, my dear. I know that he is

A Rare Chance. New York Weekly.

very much older than you are. He is one of the old-fashioned gentlemen, the only one of the old stock left unmarried, and I ad-Willard Spenser, the composer of the "Litvise you to take him. Daughter-But why? He is not even rich. cess Bonnie." The principal members of Mother-Wealth does not bring happiness, significant, helpless creature she was, how the company are Miss Eleanor Mayo, prima donna sopranno; Jennie Goldthwaite, of this city, soubrette; Laura Joyce Bell, Fred Lennox, Charles F. Duncan, Burt Fred Lennox, Charles F. Duncan, Burt Steak is tough you can growl at him instead of the cloudless heavens so cruel in their stead of he at you.

Mother—Wealth a terrific force, how pitiably infinitesimal in comparison with the great, hard world whirling by her, and the cloudless heavens so cruel in their gracous. deferential manner, said: "Mr. In the cloudless heavens so cruel in their gracous." Eaverly, Joseph S. Greensfelder and Rob- | stead of he at you.

THE CLAVERING VASE.

Before people had even time to ask who were the Claverings and where did they come from, the Clavering vase had captured the town, and then inquiries were out of the question, since he who asked argued himself unknown. Everybody who was any one straightway knew that the Claverings had come to town from "the East" -convenient source of mysteries-and that they occupied a great mansion up by the park; that Reginald Clavering, the father, was a spiritualist, with every letter thereof a capital; that Mrs. Reginald Clavering, the mother, was a philanthropist, adept at organizing, fecund with tracts, and capable of advising and admonishing sisters in humble walks of life as if she had once been a female herself; that Augustine Clavering. the daughter, that summer at the mountains had refused a proffered alliance with the Baron De Kakiyak, notwithstanding his accent, his oils, and his dubious finger nails, and that Lionel Clavering, the son, being fully an inch and three-quarters across the chest, and abnormal without a cigarette, was a prominent member of "The Samson Athletic Club."

to go home, Miss Clavering," jumped in and drove soberly up the hill, and repeated, oh, so kindly, in its frequency, "Never Of course, everybody knew these element-

ary facts as well as the numbers of ciphers in old Clavering's pile and the net cash price of Mrs. Clavering's diamonds; yet it had been reference by the society papers to the "Clavering vase" which had rendered such public information interesting enough to be public. Then had followed a general curiosity to hear the tradition of this unique pottery, which brought full meetings to the boards that Reginald Clavering frequented, which caused "The Half Hours with the Prophets" that Mrs. Reginald Clavering led to become scant ten minutes, which gave Miss Augustine Clavering an opportunity to enumerate the title through the aid of an incredible number of "R's" and "Z's," and which even made Mr. Lionel Clavering attempt to recollect between puffs. How romantic it was; how grand to possess such an heirloom. Really, the town must have a chance to inspect it. Would not dear Mr. Clavering permit its exhibition at the annual "Dorcas sale?" Yes, dear Mr. Clavering would. The integrity of the vase was vital to his family; still, noblesse oblige. The Claverings had never wrapped this wondrous talent in a napkin; indeed, their customs regarding it were founded in days when napkins were unknown.

So the vase was exhibited under a glass case at "the Dorcas sale," and connoisseurs displayed their cunning in surmises as to its origin. "Palissy ware," said one. "Nonsense," retorted another; "a perfect type of the first work at Minorca." 'Etruscan," suggested a third; but when the fourth asserted "Cypriote," the discussion ended, since under that comprehensive head the potsherds of the universe might be

Then there was the inscription on the base of the vase; people spelled it out, and committed it to memory, and went away feeling that they had gained in social stature. And this was the reading of it: "Llive, Clavering, beget, and thrive Whilst ye Clavering Vase survive."

The double "L's" and the "ye" determined all doubts. It was unanimously conceded that the Claverings added lustre to the town by their presence. "They mark you as a thing set apart, you know," said Dolly Cephers to his friend Lionel Clavering. And Dolly was right as to the "thing," if not as to its reserva-"Hum! Yes, of course," replied Lionel,

with unusual animation. "But 'beget,' now Lionel, what does that mean?" continued Dolly. "Beget? Hum! Let me see. Why, yes, of course. 'Beget' meant to get out, leave England and come over in the Mayflower, and all that you know. 'Begone' comes from the same root." "What a head you have, Lionel!" ex-

claimed Dolly, and as space is a proper subject of sublimity, this admiration was Now this was the tale of the vase, which society papers and friends and acquaintances had spread abroad: In the days of the Tudors the Claverings were a wealthy family of rank in the west of England. Even then the vase had been handed down from father to son as an heirloom essential to their prosperity. The base, however, was known to have been changed at various epochs, so as to keep the inscription within the vernacular. As for the gem itself, if it had not come over with William the Conquerer, it was only because it was there already, awaiting the arrival of that wholesale importer of nobility. In the early days of the Stuarts the family had been represented by two brothers who, unfortunately, differed in religious faith, the younger being firm in allegiance to the church as constituted authorities saw fit to constitute it, the elder maintaining his right to worship in accordance with certain simple principles which he held in

common with a sect called "the Brown-This truly noble man then had renounced his titles, his estates, and, taking the "luck of the Claverings" with him, had embarked with his wife and children on the Mayflower. That the vase had survived the tossings, and especially the crowding, of that tiny craft was proof irrefragable of its talismanic nature. Subject to its integrity, the family had thrived and thrived, until its present full bloom had been attained, This story having been printed and reprinted and told and retold until its echoes had been deadened by the din of something new, it followed that all makers of "Elite Directories" for the town put down the Claverings first, and then paused to consider. Reginald, the father, became the protoplasm of business enterprises; Mrs. Reginald, the mother, the nustard seed of ethical growth; Lionel, the son, the godfather of a cigarette and the patron saint of a cocktail; and Augustine, the daughter, the principal prize in an extraordinary drawing of the matrimonial lottery. when Dolly Cephers announced to his father, Adolphus Cephers, retired forwarder and millionaire, that, having won Augustine's heart, he desired her hand as a not | ed Bessie. "And you do count above evunnatural sequence, the old gentleman regarded his son with computation. "Really," he said, "you are not the fool that I knew you were. You couldn't bave done better if you had tried. I congratulate you, my boy. Youth, and beauty, and wealth, and station. She's the only girl, "Yes," replied Dolly, quite clearly for him. "That is, she has a younger sister, Bessle, you know, who spends most of the time with an aunt in the East." "Ah," muttered old Adolphus, who, having nothing to do, was quite energetic in doing it. "That looks suspicious. I must inquire into it. Likely they are ashamed Now, the only possible reason why the Claverings could have been ashamed of

Claverings. The recalcitrant Bessie had re-Bessie was that she was not quite up to the turned from a walk, bringing a young man with her; they were together in the parlor, family standpoint of self-importance. She and it was feared that his name was Erassometimes thought, she sometimes wondered, she sometimes doubted. Hence, since "I'll kick him off the front stoop," Miss Griselda Clavering, of Armway, was growled Reginald, the father, who was alone and more than willing, it seemed juirascible and red-faced. dicious that she should visit there, at least "No," advised Mrs. Reginald, "that won't until Augustine should become an elegant Ruth to Dolly Cephers's unworthy and obdo; we want a determination, not an impression. He must be forced to comprehend the impossibility of his ambition. It And yet to one who had never met the is an affair of the entire family. Let us layerings Bessie was far from humble. one and all present ourselves before him. She was still begirt by the penumbra of the and through the moral weight of our presancestral haughtiness. Too apt was she to erce, backed by the inherent virtue of the regard the world from a pinnacle of excluvase, crush out his audacity forever.' siveness; too prone to express views re-It was a sublime sight, truly, that congarding common people which a Celestial might have deemed uncharitable. Yet her fronted Erastus Stubbs as he sprang to his feet on the entrance of the family. eyes were so unkindly, her lips so sweet, wonder that he felt Bessie's little hand that involuntarily they argued against her tremble against his arm; no wonder that speech and carried the day. that arm involuntarily responded. There "Child! child!" Aunt Griselda would say, was Reginald himself waddling pompously "I love you so fondly that I fairly could as he held the vase aloft; there was his august spouse mouthing recondite anathe-There was a young schoolmaster in the mas; there was Miss Augustine, as convillage, who in those days rather irritated temptuous as when she had lopped the scion of the de Xakiyaks root and branch, Bessie by his manner; not that it was open to honest criticism; it was perfect in its with Dolly Cephers a trivial attachment to simple and unobtrusive dignity-too perfect for a mere schoolmaster! She could not her girdle; there was Mr. Lionel, tardily expelling the last sweet whiff of a cigarette complain that the handsome young fellow which he had been inhaling in the smoking

sufficed for their upholding. What an in-

was bold or even daring in his regard for her. Oh, no! He didn't regard her at all, "Hence," ejaculated Mrs. Reginald being oblivious to all else save his own ex-Clavering, in tones that tried her bodice; alted personality-and he a village school-"hence, upstart, you can have no part nor portion in our exclusiveness. The voice of "But, my dear," her aunt would protest, the ages, and the Aureola surrounding that vase forbid it." And the bass of the "really the young man has a right to exist. And he is finely educated. I hear-a father, the contralto of the daughter, the graduate of Pierson, and all that. How falsetto of the lover, and the squeak of the does he offend you?" son re-echoed "Hence." "Offend me! Of course not. I never think "Oh, pa." cried Bessie, springing forward of him. But why does he ape the gentleimpetuously, "don't be cruel. I love him so! Remember that I know that this fam-"Because he is one. He is honest and ily exclusiveness is utter nonsense. Aunt true, and considerate and courtly. What Griselda told me so." Alas for the young girl's excited grasp; more would you have? An instructor of youth is entitled to the highest respect. alas for that paternal arm shaken by such Besides, he is paving his way to his prosacrilegious words! A gasp of despair arose like the wail of the Family Banshee

"A queer way to pave, sitting down," said the girl with a pout. "And then think as the vase fell to the floor and shattered into a myriad atoms. of his name-Erastus Stubbs. And he walk-For a moment there was silence, there ing into church like a lord. Oh, it's too was rigidity. Then Erastus Stubbs stepped forward and from the ruins picked a folded But one afternoon Miss Bessie, when vellow sheet. As he exposed its glaring driving out in the pony eart, met with an headlines Reginald Clavering turned livid; adventure. On the brow of a steep hill the Mrs. Reginald Clavering's bodice experivicious little horse got the bit between his enced a tidal wave of dismay; the lovers teeth, and dashed down like one of that exchanged glances of wonderment; but Mr. possessed herd that sought the sea. Bessie Lionel, having no expression, remained exclung to the reins, as one in terror must cling to something; but her strength barely

Erastus Stubbs read aloud from the screed with a schoolmaster's clear enunciation: "Use Reggie Clavering's world-re-

WORLD'S FAIR

Two Great Stores Crowded Into One.

Everything doubled up. Goods hanging from walls and ceilings, aisles narrowed and every inch of space taken. We bought FRANK'S STOCK, away below value, from the Indiana Trust Company, assignee, and will sell same at 60 per cent. on the dollar. And this is just what we mean. We do just as we advertise. The secret of our success:

We buy in Quantities and Quantities make the Prices.

We have no opposition in the State when it comes to making prices. We are sole agents for the best, finest, and most stylish goods made in our line. OUR NEW SPRING GOODS are arriving daily and everything will go in this great sale.

PARLOR FURNITURE

Frank had more Parlor Furniture left than in any other department. Do not fail to see these goods. They are made from the choicest and most select material in the market. We shall sell them at the price of cheaper grades.

THE PIECE DEPT.

We have the largest line of odd Parlor pieces in the State to select from. Don't fail to get our prices on these goods. They include some handsome Rockers, Divans, small Chairs, Corner Chairs, Reception Chairs, Conversation and Library Chairs.

BEDROOM SUITS

Suits. This is an elegant line to make your selection from; new and beautiful designs. You should see money. Come and be convinced by judging for yourself. this line of Bedroom Suits before buying. Two hundred samples to select from.

FOLDING BEDS

We are sole agents for the Goshen Combination Folding Beds, the lightest and easiest operating Combination Folding Bed made.

We shall be pleased to show how very easily this Bed is operated, whether you wish to buy or not. We are anxious to show the advantage and convenience of this Combination Bed over other beds. Ask to see our \$20 Folding Bed.

CARPETS

Will go in this great sale also. Read the following list of prices. Come and see for yourself.

13 pieces all-Wool Carpet at 49c 50 pieces all-Wool Carpet at 60c 6 pieces Tapestry Brussels Carpet at 40c 4 pieces Velvet Brussels Carpet at 75c

A large lot of remnants of Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, from 10 to 20 yards in a piece. You make the price on them.

STRAW MATTING

Our Spring Matting just arrived. 300 beautiful patterns to select from in jointless cotton warp. We carry every pattern and color made. Don't fail to see our Sc, 10c and 15c Matting. All our Matting goes in this sale at the reduced prices. A large quantity of remnants, from 5 yards to 30 yards, at your price.

LACE CURTAINS

Just received 5,000 pairs which we purchased at 25c on the dollar, and we wish to put a pair in every house in the We are sole agents for the Connersville Bedroom city. Don't fail to see our Lace Cartains and get our 75 pairs of Irish Points at \$3.25, worth \$8.

We have more Lace Curtains than we could dispose of in a year, but these prices will unload them in a short time! CURTAIN POLES—At Sc trimmed; 2 for 15c.

SHADES.

7-foot PLAIN SHADES, - - 25c
7-foot DADO SHADES, - - 25c
7-foot FRINGE SHADES, - - 40c
We carry the largest line of Shades in the State—all
sizes and colors. We are headquarters for Shades.

RUGS. A full line, all sizes, in Body Brussels, Smyrna, Moquettes and Wilton Rugs. 200 patterns to make your selections from. See our \$1 Moquette Rugs.

See our 36-inch Moquette Rugs for 50c.

PORTIERE CURTAINS. 250 samples, in all shades and colors, from \$2 up to \$25.

WALL PAPER

Our Wall Paper will go in this great sale. Don't fail to see this beautiful line and get our prices. All new and latest designs. Wall Paper from 3c per roll up.

LARGEST STORE IN THE STATE.

AMUSEMENTS.

Y.M.C.A. COURSE.

TOMLINSON HALL,

Tuesday, March 20. The finest and most superb organization of its kind in America.

Bernhard Listemann CONCERT COMPANY ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

Seats reserved at Y. M. C. A., 10 cents extra. TO BE ENVIED.

Madame Yale, It Is Admitted, Is a Per-

feetly Beautiful Woman. Woman's beauty is a topic which seldom fails to attract the attention of both men and women. There are as many ideas regarding ideal beauty as there are people. To have health is to have beauty.

Madame M. Yale, who comes to the Grand Opera House Tuesday afternoon, March 20 will tell women all about health and beauty. She herself is her own best advertisement At forty-one years of age she is as beautiful as it is possible for a woman to be. She is plump, with a beautiful rounded neck. which is as white as the down on a swan's breast. Her hair is golden and there is a gleam of sunshine in the hazel of her eyes. She is an advocate of all reforms. She never wears a corset, tight shoes or a closelyfitting walst. Her gowns are made after the most approved scientific plans. To begin with, Madame Yale was not beautiful. As a girl she took up the study of chemistry, and, becoming interested in it she branched out and perfected herself in all its branches. Her father and grandfather were of a scientific turn of mind, and she inherited a love of study which a woman seldom possesses. Becoming interested in the study of woman, she experimented with

such good results that she decided to make a specialty of beautifying the female form In her lecture she will give various recipes upon how to develop the throat and bust, how to beautify the complexion, how to use the eyes with effect, to promote the growth of the hair, and various other things in which women are interested. Ladies are invited to bring their note books and take down these recipes. Her lecture will include timely hints as to massage, bathing,

The lecture is for women only. Madame Yale will appear in an athletic costume of her own designing, and illustrates the various exercises which are productive of health and beauty. It is not a lecture upon how to use cosmetics, but rather upon how to so improve the condition that they are not necessary.

Erastus Stubbs's request was granted; not by "Reggie," who was speechless, but by his august spouse, who readily saw the necessity of keeping such a secret within the family. And so an orthodox blessing, which really should have dated from Edward the Confessor, but for the untimely breakage, was brought forward and conferred on the happy pair. "But what will people say," sighed Miss Augustus, "when they hear that the luck of the family is broken?" "Aye," muttered Mr. Lionel, "aye there's

Clavering, I have the honor to ask your

laughter Bessie's hand in marriage."

"Why, Lionel," cried Dolly Cephers, delightedly, "that's a real quotation." Reginald Clavering looked gloomily on his son as if in that "rub" lay an unfilial reference to bygone days. But the bodice had regained its normal and expansive equilibrium. "My dears," promulgated Mrs. Reginald Clavering, "Let that thought give you no concern. Respect always waits on riches. People will say that the Claverings are so firmly established as to have become a fetich unto them--New York Times.

Coxey's Cranks Will Be Taken Care Of Pittsburg Dispatch.

This government trusts a great deal to the good sense and loyalty for law in its citizens; but it is not so inert as to leave its government wholly at the mercy of a long-advertised mob of cranks and tramps. Before this alleged army gets within a hun-

OPERA-EXTRA

3 NIGHTS AND ONE MATINEE, BEGINNING THURSDAY, MARCH 22

Engagement of Comedian

THURSDAY and FRIDAY NIGHTS and SAT- SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY, superb revival 60 URDAY MATINEE, first time here, Mr. Crane's big success.

PRICES-All lower floor, \$1.50; first three rows of balcony, \$1; balance balcony, 75c; gallery mission-lower floor, \$1; balcony, 50c. Matine same as night. Seats on sale to-morrow.

PARK MARCH 19 | No advance in PARK MATINEES 19 | Prices. Matinee: 10c and 20c. Evenings: PARK

Special Engagement of the Popular German Dialect Comedian,



In two of his best and most entertaining plays.

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Secure seats in advance and avoid the rush.

BRING THE CHILDREN! FOR 3 NIGHTS MARCH 19, 20 and 21. Special engagement of that Prince of German Comedy, the Only and Original

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